

VOL. 14.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, MONDAY, JANUARY 12, 1920.

THE WEATHER: CLOUDY AND WARMER TONIGHT

## LAST MINUTE BASKET BEATS TECH TOSSERS

YORK PUTS GREENCASTLE IN  
FRONT IN THRILLING 14-TO-13  
NET BATTLE—VISITORS LEAD  
AT END OF FIRST HALF

### WAS A FAST CLEAN GAME

The Greencastle High school noded Technical of Indianapolis out of a victory Saturday by its score of 14 to 13. The game was won by Greencastle in the last minute of play by a pretty field goal by York, who with J. Hart, starred for Greencastle. Until this marker the teams had fought on even terms with Technical leading during the greater part of the contest. Technical took the lead soon after the game opened by a field goal by Nipper and made it three on a foul. Greencastle scored on a free throw and the visitors led one point, 4 to 3, after ten minutes of play and Greencastle took time out.

Then the score was tied on a field goal by York, who did the basket shooting for Greencastle. Technical was through for the half and won the first period, 6 to 4. Stanger replaced Vansardel at forward with the opening of the second half and the two teams played a fast brand of ball. Greencastle got the jump on the visitors and run the score up four points, taking the lead for the first time. The big crowd went wild when York bombarded the goal, but Tech was always in the fight, and by field goals by Drayer and Hawkins kept the team in the running. Nipper threw two fouls in the second half and put his team on even terms with Greencastle. Then a field goal looked good, but Greencastle scored another point on a foul, and on a field goal won the one-point margin that gave them the game. Technical's team was the biggest team that has played Greencastle this season, and they were clean and fast players. The lineup and summary:

Greencastle (14) Technical (13)  
York..... Forward..... Vansardel  
Erwin..... Forward..... Nipper  
Allen..... Center..... Drayer  
Hirt..... Guard..... Hawkins  
Hirt..... Guard..... Black  
Substitutions—Stranger for Vansardel.

Field Goals—York, 4; Allen, Nipper, Drayer, Hawkins, Black, Stanger.  
Foul Goals—Allen, 4; Nipper.  
Referee—Webb (Indianapolis).

### MARRIAGE LICENSES

Edna Elliott Dicks, age 22, of this city and Orazio Sacca, age 25, of Indianapolis.

Tao death of Miss Robert Anna Rainey, age 57, occurred this morning at 3 o'clock at the home of her sister, Mrs. Louise McCannack, who resides on North Locust street, following an illness of several months of neuritis and other complications. Miss Rainey was born in Petersburg, Indiana, in 1863 and after the death of her father, Robert Rainey, who was killed in the Civil War, she made her home with H. B. Snider of Washington, D. C., until the death of her sister's husband, then she came to Greencastle and made her home with Mrs. Louise McCannack of this city until her death. Miss Rainey was an officer in the Grand Army Relief Corps and has a host of friends to mourn her loss. Funeral services will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 at the Presbyterian church conducted by Rev. Victor Raphael, burial in Forest Hill cemetery.

A small hole was burned in the roof of the house occupied by Ralph Confer on South Indiana street this morning at near 10:30 o'clock when the roof was ignited from burning soot from the chimney. The fire department was called and extinguished the flames before they made headway. The loss is covered by insurance.

### UNITED STATES PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE

Walk a mile each day to keep the doctor away, advises the United States Public Health Service. Try walking to work every morning and see if it doesn't make you younger and healthier.

Cattle are fattened for slaughter by being overfed and not allowed to exercise. Many men and women prepare themselves for slaughter by voluntarily adopting the "stall fed life," says the United States Public Health Service. Don't overeat and take plenty of healthful, outdoor exercise.

Hot house plants are like hot house plants. They can't stand exposure to severe weather, says the United States Public Health Service. Sleep with the windows open and keep every room well ventilated.

This is the scarlet fever season, warns the United States Public Health Service. A clean, sanitary mouth will help to prevent it. Compel the children to brush their teeth regularly and keep the mouth clean.

Beware bootleg liquor, warns the United States Public Health Service, for much of it contains wood alcohol and other poisons. An ordinary swallow of wood alcohol may produce death or blindness. Don't risk it!

Every sore throat is a danger signal, says the United States Public Health Service, and may indicate some acute, infectious disease, such as diphtheria or scarlet fever. Take no chances. Have a physician make an immediate examination. A few hours delay may cause death.

"Watch your step" is a fine slogan to be observed in buying shoes, says the United States Public Health Service. Get them large enough, built on sensible lines and most of your corns and bunions will disappear.

Walking "Indiana fashion," that is, with the feet pointed straight to the front, instead of at the customary angle, has been found to be good for weak arches, says the United States Public Health Service.

### HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

The dates for the County, Sectional and State basketball tournaments are: County, February 7; Sectional, March 5 and 6; State, March 11, 12 and 13.

Word was received by Superintendent E. C. Dodson this morning that there probably would be 16 teams in each of the sectional tournaments. The sectional and county tournaments will be held in the Bowman gymnasium.

Miss Beryl Sandy, High school teacher, who has been by the bedside of her mother in Cloverdale for the past few days, has returned to school. Mrs. Sandy remains critically ill.

The refereeing of William Webb of Indianapolis during the Greencastle-Technical contest was the best that has been seen on the local floor this season. Mr. Webb's fairness and his alertness on the floor, stamp him as a good referee.

Those talked about extra seats for the High school gymnasium would have come in handy Saturday night. About 75 students and townspeople stood during the contest.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Forest Hill Cemetery Co. to Jas. M. Wood, lot in cemetery, \$80.  
Fillmore Cemetery Co. to Effie G. Chadd, lot in cemetery, \$15.

Daniel Besser, proprietor of the Besser Flour Mills, of this city, suffered a severe attack of Ptomaine Poisoning Saturday evening and Sunday. He is reported to be in a much improved condition today. The condition of Mr. Besser was alarming Saturday night and Sunday. The attack is attributed to some canned hominy, which was eaten by Mr. Besser Saturday.

The Putnam Horticultural Society will hold its regular meeting Monday afternoon, January 19 at 2 o'clock at the City Library. Full attendance is desired.

## Follow the Leader



## QUAKE TOLL 600 IN ONE MEXICAN TOWN, REPORT

HUNDREDS DIE IN DESTRUCTION OF BARRANCA GRANDE—ONE SMALL CHILD SOLE SURVIVOR IN VILLAGE—MORE THAN 200 SUFFOCATED BY POISONOUS FUMES IN SAN MIGUEL DISTRICT

### OVERWHELMED BY GASES

CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 11.—Six hundred persons were killed at Barranca Grande, when that place was destroyed by last Saturday's earthquake, according to special dispatches from Vera Cruz last night. Jalapa, former capital of the state of Vera Cruz, and Teocelo were virtually ruined, it is said, while the village of Ayahualco was crushed by great rocks dislodged from the adjacent mountain. A similar fate is reported to have befallen the village of Eneucan.

One small child is said to be the only survivor of the inhabitants of the village of Sanito, state of Puebla, which was overwhelmed by poisonous gas. Indian refugees, arriving at Huatusco from the San Miguel region, are unable to give any details regarding the loss of lives there, but say hundreds of persons were killed.

Although the new crater at San Miguel is still emitting fire and smoke reports from other districts in the earthquake zone add little to those already received. Government dispatches which were filed after the first excitement and confusion had ended, give small hope that the original estimates of 2,000 dead will be decreased.

### HOG RECEIPTS, 18,000; PRICES DOWN 50 CENTS

Indianapolis Receipts—Hogs, 18,000; cattle, 1,500; calves, 500; sheep, 300.

Hog prices dropped 50 cents today at the local stockyards. General sales were at \$14.75, with \$14.85 top. Pigs sold at \$14.50. Local packers took 9,000 hogs and demand from the outside was good.

Cattle were steady. Calves 50 cents to \$1 higher and sheep strong. Choice lambs brought \$19.

Howard Deisher, Roy Sillery and Robert Hanna of Roachdale were in Greencastle, Sunday, the guests of friends.

### LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. John Cannon will entertain the bridge this evening at their home on East Seminary street.

Mrs. John Cannon and daughter, Miss Mary Catherine, spent Saturday in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Harry Hayes and Mrs. Forrest Cooper went to Indianapolis this morning to spend the day.

Mrs. W. M. Blanchard entertained a number of friends with a thimble party this afternoon at her home on South College avenue.

Prof. J. A. Clement gave a splendid talk at the Parent-Teachers' association which met Friday afternoon at the Martha Ridpath building.

Frank Wallace the School Superintendent of this county will go to Indianapolis Friday to attend a meeting of the School Masters' Club at the Claypool Hotel. The committee will report on the Smith-Power bill which is now before congress which provides for a school man in the President's cabinet as the secretary of Education. Mr. Wallace is on the committee which will make a report on the desirable features of the bill.

The official board of the Locust Street M. E. church, will hold their regular monthly meeting tonight in the Anderson street class room.

Mrs. H. C. Clippinger will entertain the ladies' aid of the Locust Street M. E. church next Wednesday afternoon in the parsonage on Locust street.

The West Section of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Locust Street M. E. church, which was to meet Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Spaulding has been indefinitely postponed.

Mrs. Forest Cooper and Mrs. Harry Hays spent the day in Indianapolis.

The S. C. C. Club will meet on Tuesday evening with Miss Nina Cook, at her home on South Indiana street.

Mrs. W. S. Creveling and daughter, Mary, spent the day in Indianapolis.

Little Miss Mary Jones Clippinger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Clippinger of Indianapolis is visiting her grandparents, Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Clippinger of this city during her mother's illness.

Maynard Newgent spent the weekend with his father, Harvey Newgent of this city. Mr. Newgent is in the Navy Recruiting service in Indianapolis.

## SKINNY MILLER ELIGIBLE; WILL OPPOSE EM ROES

DEPAUW TIGERS TO HOOK UP WITH INDEPENDENT STATE CHAMPIONS ON BOWMAN GYM FLOOR TUESDAY EVENING—QUINTET GOING GOOD AND VICTORY FOR METHODISTS IS EXPECTED

### GREAT CROWD IS EXPECTED

The Bowman gymnasium will not hold the crowd Tuesday night, when the DePauw Tigers, aided and abetted by "Skinny" Miller, the 1919 DePauw basketball star, who so far this year has been ineligible, will meet the Em-Roe Independent basketball team of Indianapolis on the Bowman gymnasium floor. This is the prediction of DePauw and Greencastle basketball lovers.

The DePauw Tigers, this season, are playing a wonderful game. Until this time, Miller, the 1919 star, has been ineligible, but he has now removed eligibility marks, and will play with the team on Tuesday night.

This does not mean that Carlisle, Cannon, Gipson, Curtis or Moffett, will be taken off the team. No, far from that. Each of these lads, who so far have played wonderful basketball, will be seen in action. With Miller in reserve the Tigers can set a heart breaking pace during the early period of the game and then, when slowed down by exhaustion, Miller can be shot into the fray to finish up the whirlwind play.

DePauw, this year, does not fear any basketball team, and it is with confidence that it goes to the game against the Em Roe Five.

Mrs. L. D. Snider has received word of the death of her cousin, William Marshall in Colorado. His death resulted from injuries caused by a wagon overturning upon him. He was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Marshall, formerly of Greencastle. Mrs. Marshall, his mother, resides in Indianapolis and his father died in Tacoma, Wash., several years ago. The body will be brought to Indianapolis for burial. Mr. Marshall was born in Greencastle. He was unmarried and had been very successful in business in the west.

Jackson township was in Greencastle and Jacob Township was in Greencastle today on business.

### DEPAUW NEWS

The first four games of the inter-fraternity basketball tournament were played in the Bowman gymnasium. The tournament will be continued next Saturday. The contest is held annually to determine the fraternity basketball championship of DePauw. In the Saturday games, the Phi Psi defeated the Phi Gamma 15 to 8, the Sigma Nus defeated the Beta Phi, the Beta Phi defeated the Phi Delta 12 to 11, and the Delta U's defeated the Deke's 12 to 10.

The students of DePauw University must sign up this week for their courses of study which they intend to pursue next semester. The freshmen will sign up with Dean Eckhart and the women with Dean Alvord. Sophomores will sign up with their advisers or the committee consisting of Prof. Sweet, Pence and Carson.

DePauw is to have a rifle team in the near future which will probably meet the teams of the other institutions in which their is a branch of the R. O. T. C. located. The team will consist of the ten best shots in the unit of R. O. T. C. There will also be company teams which will hold shoots in the gallery in West College. The local unit is taking up the study of the Browning machine gun and the automatic rifle this week.

The Tiger basketball tossers have a full schedule this week. On Tuesday night the team will meet the celebrated Em-Roe Independents, of Indianapolis, on the local floor. DePauw defeated the Em-Roe's last season in a game at the Bowman gym. The Purdue quintet defeated the Em-Roe's by a four-point margin this year at Indianapolis. On Thursday the Butler aggregation will be seen in action on the local floor. John W. Head, sport editor of the Indianapolis Star, is now coach of the Butler quintet. For some time the Butlerites had to practice without the aid of a coach.

### SPOTS MAN IN HUBBY'S SUIT

Eagle-Eyed Chicago Woman Lands the Wearer in Prison

After they had led the culprit away an aged Englishman among the spectators in the police court remarked: "They ought to put Mrs. 'Awkins on the force; she'd make a ripplin' good 'Awkshaw."

Mrs. Caroline Hawkins, the woman referred to, while walking, noticed a man ahead of her wore a striped suit closely resembling one belonging to her husband which was stolen from their apartment on Monroe street some time ago. As a consequence she had the wearer, William Neuman, locked up at the Desplaines street station. Neuman pleaded guilty before Judge Caverly in the Desplaines street station.

"Make him take the suit off, Judge," demanded Mrs. Hawkins, after Neuman had been sentenced to eight months in the house of correction. "He can't wear my husband's suit eight months at the Bridewell."

An old suit was substituted and the change was made in a cell.

### FIND BEAR OF 200,000 YEARS AGO

Professor's Guess as to Remains Found in California.

La Brea fields, near Los Angeles, Cal., which have been productive of some of the best specimens of prehistoric animals remains to be found in the world, are not exhausted, according to a statement made by Frank S. Daggett, director of the museum at Los Angeles.

Director Daggett stated that men employed in the field under his direction have taken the complete remains of a great cave bear from one of the most recently excavated pits and that the work will be continued in an effort to find additional specimens.

"The cave bear was found in strata indicating that it lived during the time of the saber-tooth tiger," said Mr. Daggett. "That was about 200,000 years ago."

Interest among scientists in regard to the field has not lessened, according to the director. Numerous inquiries are being received from various parts of the country concerning the finds.

The Bee Hive Lodge No. 106, will meet in regular session this evening at 8 o'clock. There will be installation of officers and all members of the degree team are requested to be present. Clara Reeves, N. G.; Grace Smith secretary.

## MUCHSTT IS RELEASED ON A CASH BOND

TERRE HAUTE MAN, CHARGED WITH HAVING IN HIS POSSESSION TWO STOLEN CARS, RELEASED FROM PUTNAM COUNTY JAIL MONDAY MORNING—FINED ON TWO OTHER CHARGES

### TRIAL SET FOR NEXT MARCH

William Muchstt, arrested Friday in Terre Haute and brought here to answer charges of having stolen automobiles in his possession; with operating an automobile with a false license number and with failing to apply for state auto license within ten days after having in his possession an automobile, was released Monday morning after having given a cash bond for \$1,000 on the charge of having stolen cars in his possession.

Previously he had been tried in the Mayor's court and fined on each of the other charges. Fines of one dollar and costs and ten dollars and costs were assessed against him on the charges on which he was tried.

The arrest of the Terre Haute man followed the discovery that two automobiles, a Buick six and a Hudson six, which he had in storage in a local garage, had been stolen in Cleveland.

The more serious charge, that of having stolen cars in his possession was filed in Putnam Circuit Court. Trial of this case has been set for March 1.

Following the discovery, by the local authorities, that the cars stored here were stolen, the Cleveland officers were notified and they notified by the local officers that they would arrive here Monday to take charge of the cars.

Muchstt, who was represented by attorney Noble Johnson, claims that he purchased the cars in Terre Haute, and that he did not know that they were stolen cars. Muchstt married George Owens, a former Greencastle woman, and thus probably accounts for the fact that the cars were stored in this city. Since having them here he has repeatedly attempted to sell them.

Both the Cleveland and Terre Haute officers, as well as the automobile insurance company, which had insured the cars against theft, will investigate the case thoroughly before time for trial and much new evidence is expected to be developed.

### RELIGIOUS SURVEY TO BE MADE IN COUNTY

An important meeting was held on Saturday afternoon at the Court House in the County Agent's office, in which plans were discussed for a religious survey for Putnam County as a part of the Inter-Church World Movement. Similar surveys are being made in the more than three thousand counties of the United States, and will, when it is completed, furnish the most complete information regarding religious conditions and problems in America that has ever been gathered.

Rev. Blaine E. Kirkpatrick, pastor of the College Avenue Church, has been appointed as the surveyor for Putnam county and has been given the responsibility of organizing the work in the county. Rev. Victor L. Raphael, pastor of the Presbyterian church will have charge of the survey in Greencastle city and township. Others are being selected for the work in the various other townships. A number of these surveyors were at the meeting on Saturday, and received instructions for the work.

In general, the survey will cover two things. First, it will include a study of each town and community or trading center in the county, and second, it will include a study of each individual church.

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# HERALD

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TELEPHONE 65

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## Cards of Thanks

Cards of Thanks are chargeable at a rate of 50c each.

## Obituaries

All obituaries are chargeable at the rate of \$1 for each obituary. Additional charge of 5c a line is made for all poetry.

## Don't You Forget It.

Bear in mind that Chamberlain's Tablets not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. They contain no poison or other digestive ferment but strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally.

Miss Anna Hutt and Miss Bridgette Brigid of Lafayette, were the weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Green and family.

## Quite True.

One of the attractions of the church fete was a fortune-teller's tent.

A lady took her 10-year-old, red-haired, freckled son inside. The woman of wisdom bent over the crystal ball.

"Your son will be a very distinguished man if he lives long enough," she murmured in a deep, mysterious tones.

"Oh, how nice!" gushed the proud mother. "And what will he be distinguished for?"

"For old age," replied the fortune-teller, slowly.



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happy life.

## Batteries Will Freeze if the Specific Gravity Decreases

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Spec. Grav.	Freeze Point
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1.160	5 above
1.175	4 below
1.200	16 below
1.225	36 below
1.250	60 below
1.280	85 below

WE GIVE TEST SLIPS SHOWING THE SPECIFIC GRAVITY OF EACH OF YOUR CELLS—SERVICE FREE

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On Furniture, Planes, Automobiles and Live Stock.  
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# TRACES MIGHTY NATION FOUND

SCIENTISTS DISCUSS DISCOVERIES ON MISSOURI RIVER

## Outlines of Villages and Towns Found—Older Than the Mound Builders.

Discoveries made by scientists have led to the conclusion that the United States, as we know it, is built over the remains of another mighty nation. Excavations have revealed traces of a great civilization more progressive than that of the mound builders.

Discussion of the evidences of an early civilization occupied members of the American Historical Association at their convention in Chicago. C. S. Pane of the University of Nebraska, pointed to the discoveries of the west bank of the Missouri River as indicative of a special order superior to that of the North American as he appeared when the white man came and to that of his immediate predecessors, the mound builders.

"At a depth of twelve feet, along the river some miles south of Omaha," said Prof. Pane, "excavators have found the outlines of villages and fair-sized towns. Square dwellings have been unearthed, and it is well known that the American Indian did not build that kind of house."

"The cooking utensils so far brought to light are all of pottery, but of a type distinct from that of the Aztecs."

"A few copper arrow heads and ornaments have appeared from time to time which may indicate either of two things. Either the builders of the square houses had commercial dealings with Lake Superior tribes, to whom the metal was common, or they were metal workers themselves."

"As to the date at which this people lived, I can not say. I did not make the excavations, and although I am interested in the work I could not hazard a guess. It is evident, however, that they are very ancient."

"Great bowls of melon or pumpkin seeds were found in several of the houses. This would signify that the tribe was agricultural. We expect deeper excavations will throw more light on their mode of life."

The theory that the builders of the square houses may have had connections in Illinois, perhaps with another Chicago was given support by an official of the Chicago Historical Society.

"I am not an archaeologist," he explained, "and I would not wish to intrude upon some other persons' preserves. However, I can say this, the great mound at Cahokia, Ill., differs from other mounds of importance in that it is square in form."

"The mound builders of other localities seem to have adhered to the spherical lines of architecture. It is quite probable that it was constructed by the same tribes which built square houses in Nebraska."

## TRAINS WILL WASTE NO TIME

To Be Loaded While Moving if This Invention Is Adopted.

In these fast moving days, it is becoming a terrible waste of time for trains to stop to take on and let off passengers. Therefore, a man has invented a device by which they can be grabbed or shunted off on the run.

The inventor is Dr. John A. Gunn of Des Moines, Ia. He has devised a car of somewhat larger type than the typical passenger coach. The car is in reality nothing but a huge arch, into which a smaller car fits. The smaller car is fitted with wheels whose flanges are set to run on the outside of the rails instead of the inside. This makes possible the working of a switching system that will take this smaller car out of the train and onto the sidetrack while the rest of the train goes whizzing on on the main track. An arm has been devised to catch the car as it stands on the sidetrack and shoot it into the train when it is desired to pick it up, in a way just the reverse of the way it is dropped off.

While there is no prospect that the new invention will be put into immediate use, the inventor and his attorneys believe that the speed demands of future travel will make it necessary.

## HOME MADE FURNACE COST \$2.50

Keeps House Warm and Also Bakes Family Bread.

Emilio Prebance, who lives in Canton, Ill., is thirty and ingenious. He has been in America several years and some time ago bought a four-room house. It has no basement and he proceeded to dig one and cemented the floor and wall, dividing the room into two parts. Then he decided there should be a furnace. Buying \$2.50 worth of sheet iron, he started to build his own heating system, and succeeded. The furnace is constructed with the firebox below and a hot air chamber above. From the latter two sets of pipes, made from ordinary rain spouting, conduct the heat to the upper rooms, and all is warm and cozy as a bug in a rug.

But Emilio did not stop there. The hot air chamber, he saw, could be put to good use as an oven, and the family bread baked therein. Of course the odor of the baking penetrates through the pipes to the living room, but what of that; it's a good, wholesome fragrance, and Emilio and his good wife should worry.

A small boy is always very industrious when it is time for him to go to bed.

# Wasted Words

"You'll break a tooth!" warned the good-looking woman in the 40s, as her slim young niece cracked a walnut between her teeth.

"Oh, pooh!" scoffed the young woman, selecting another nut. "It's just as easy!"

"And while on the subject," proceeded her aunt, "if you persist in going outdoors in the cold immediately after washing your face as you do, why, you won't have any complexion left! And you don't brush your hair even so little as ten strokes a day!"

"My goodness!" broke in her niece, "I guess I look all right! Why worry?"

"Oh, my grief!" groaned the good looking woman in the 40s. "As if it was any use at all talking to 'em! Don't I know that I acted the very same way when I was 16?"

Why, at 16 you think your complexion is guaranteed for life by the pure food act, that you alone have a warranted, completely impervious set of teeth and that each hair of your head is riveted down on the other side of your skull! You are proud and free and condescending! Thousands of ages old, you admit, you may be a few years older, but your body has lasted thus far, so why not always?"

"Why, the chief curse of getting old is the time you have to waste bobbing your head three times to the ground as you approach a beauty parlor, the dentist's office and the gymnasium! The time has gone by when you are allowed to grow old in peace and an atmosphere of decay—it isn't being done in our set of late years! You find the most amazing lot of people living in expensive homes and running three cars, more or less, all supported by the hale and hearty sufferers, of 40 or 50 who are simply paralyzed at discovering all the various things that must be done to support their tottering old age! One day you survey your teeth and fondly congratulate yourself that there isn't a finer, whiter, more energetic set of teeth on earth than yours—and the next day you discover a tiny rough spot on the angle of one tooth, so you drop in at the dentist's."

"I don't know why dentists nowadays have to put themselves into such a snowy-white, enameled, highly sterilized, solemn atmosphere. You don't quite know whether you are expected to join in hymn No. 28 or select a seat in the front row to watch the eminent surgeon operate. In any case, you are scared to death at once. The young person in white nurse's uniform relieves you of your wraps, the dentist himself appears drying his hands and waiting an antiseptic odor, the electric sterilizer bakes and broils and everything metal glitters horribly. You feel awfully downhearted suddenly as the chair engulfs you and soars upward."

"Mean weather, isn't it?" the dentist asks, bending over to observe your almost perfect teeth. "H'm!" he says, and shakes his head. "Well, after you have had those three black teeth extracted and those two crowned and a semipalm put in and about ten porcelain inlays they may last a while. Why, I should say the work would come to somewhere between \$100 and \$500—oh, twenty sittings, more or less, probably!"

"You go home and sob yourself to sleep and give up your new fur coat and the trip to New Orleans, and when you've resigned yourself a trifle you go for your usual shampoo. The head of the place himself takes charge of you that day."

"Now, see here," he addresses you dictatorially, "what's the use of your fussing along with ordinary shampoo and promising to massage your scalp and never doing it? Do you realize that you haven't half the hair you had five years ago and that in ten years you'll be bald if you go on this way? You don't want to wear a wig, do you? What you've got to do is come down here twice a week from now on for a hot oil rub and an electric massage. And you must stop curling your hair yourself, for you are breaking it all off! And you might just as well buy a fifty-dollar switch first as last! Why, the semi-weekly treatments are two dollars each, and I'll put you down for next Tuesday, thank you!"

"The complexion girl looks dubious when you go for a massage. 'Somehow,' she says, 'this ordinary cream doesn't seem to do any good any more! You'll have to begin using this wonderful stuff at five dollars a jar—and you'd better come oftener for the treatments, too!'"

"You feel like calling an ambulance to get home, because you are afraid you'll creak and rattle to pieces and fall apart if you don't. You realize that in earnest and, oh, how you wish you had attended to the warning words of your aunts and uncles and mothers and fathers when you were young and in a fair state of preservation!"

"Well," said her pretty young niece, "I suppose there is a great deal in what you say—only it doesn't seem to strike appropriate terror to my heart! The world may come to an end before I am 40, you know—so please pass me the nut dish and never mind hunting for the nutcracker! I like to do them with my teeth!"

## Meter Anesthesia.

Novice—It must be a dreadful sensation to run over a man!"  
Chauffeur—Not nearly so dreadful as to run over a cow—and it doesn't injure the machine so much."

# FOOLS CHICKENS, GETS MORE EGGS

INSTALLS ELECTRIC LIGHT IN THEIR COOPS.

## Hens Tricked Into Working Overtime—Lured from Roost at 6 A. M., Back to Their Perch at 9 P. M.

A few weeks ago it was explained in a humorous feature how a Brownville chap had invented a hen's nest with a sliding bottom that fooled the hens into laying many eggs each day. Whether the trick nest proved a success or failure has not as yet been announced by the Brownville genius, but the experiments of George C. Newell, a Chicagoan, with his "150 egg machines," lead all interested in hens and their product to believe that nothing is impossible in this line of industry.

George G. Newell is an auditor. Figures and statistics and chickens are his hobbies. Efficiency is his watchword. Back of his residence in Congress Park there is an inclosure forty feet square in which he keeps what he calls his "150 egg machines." The "machines" belong to the feathered tribe known as White Leghorns. He expects and obtains eggs from these "machines" with the same regularity and accuracy as he does figures from an adding machine.

He says he has obtained 18,000 eggs from his "maghines" in the last year, or an average of an egg every third day for each fowl, and expects to bring this average up to an egg every other day for each hen. All the hens are laying now and he sells the eggs for 50 cents a dozen. Newell attributes his success to the fact that his chickens live in two electric lighted coops, go to roost by electricity, and get up at the beck of 100 candle power.

"I figured the whole problem out in black and white," said Newell. "I found that my chickens were not laying much in winter. They'd go to roost earlier in the winter months and get up later. I figured they didn't have sufficient daylight in which to eat the necessary amount of food and to get the required amount of exercise for good laying. I estimated they got about sixteen hours of daylight in midsummer and only about seven hours in midwinter. I decided to strike an average of their waking hours."

"At a cost of about \$30 I installed a 100 candlepower tungsten lamp and a two candlepower incandescent lamp in one chicken house and two sixty candle-power lamp in the other. These I connected with switches in the house. As soon as the alarm clock goes off at 6 or a little after in the morning I turn on the switch and the chickens get up, thinking it is daylight. The lights are turned off at 8 or 8:30, when it is full daylight and the neighbors' fowls are just arising."

"When it begins to get dusk, along about 4, my daughter, Dorothy, or my wife turns on the lights and they are kept going until 9 at night, when I turn all out except the two candle-power lamps. These give just a sufficient amount of light to give the appearance of dusk, and the chickens begin going to roost. I leave the small lamps lit all night, so that if any of the chickens want to get up at night to eat they can do so."

"Eleven days after the lights were installed the daily average jumped from twenty-six eggs to eighty-three. During the molting season under the old custom, when most of the food was going to feathers instead of eggs, I got only eleven eggs a day. Now I get fifty-two a day during the molting season. It is merely an experiment in efficiency, and I hope to improve it."

"Chickens think," said Newell. "If they know they are going to get plenty of food the next day they'll lay. By my method I keep them thinking they are getting the same amount of daylight all the year around, and I'm keeping them thinking all the time."

## WALNUT TREE IS 46 YEARS OLD

Nearly 23 Feet Around and Larger Than Colusa's Giant

Colusa, Cal., is laying claim to having the largest California black walnut in the world, but the dimensions of the Colusa tree do not come up to those of a tree that is growing on F. W. Schultz's farm on Sycamore Slough, six miles northeast of Arbutle, also in Colusa County.

Some time ago a naccount in newspapers first brought this monster tree before the reading public, and it is receiving much attention throughout the state. The agricultural department of the State University wrote Schultz about it, stating that information sent by him would be used in a book that the department is compiling.

In answer to the request of the university authorities Mr. Schultz has taken accurate measurements of the tree, which are as follows: Circumference one foot from the ground, twenty-two feet, eight inches (below this the roots appear above the surface of the ground, making the tree about twenty-six feet); circumference nine feet from the ground, nineteen feet, nine inches; height, 102 feet; width of shadow at noon, 120 feet.

The big tree is 46 years old, having been planted in 1858 by D. Arnold, a Colusa County pioneer.

"There comes the coal," through the fireplace. "I suppose I ought to be grateful."

"Work, work, work," said the cider. "Mine is indeed a hard lot."

# The Farmer Slicker Slicks a City Pair

Foxy Iowa Agriculturist Is Arrested in Chicago for Trimming Two Would-Be Soil Tillers

Down on the farm at Cherokee, Iowa, Alexander Erick read the city papers and found out all about the "foxy slickers" who lie in wait for the innocent farmer.

Suddenly the Big Idea struck Aleck, and all during that night he even smiled in his sleep. Next morning Aleck rubbed a little hayseed in his hair, put on his best pair of rawhide top boots, packed the old carpet-bag and went to Chicago to meet some affable stranger who would take him down to the lake front to see the German submarines come up for air.

He met Thomas Pleske and Nicholas Kirchgiesner in a saloon near the stock yards. He waited patiently, but they did not offer to sell him the Logan monument or the Masonic Temple, so he offered them jobs down on the farm.

Hard work? Early rising? Oh, no, indeed. That was in the olden days, but not now. All the modern farm hand has to do is drive the automobile down to the general store for fresh eggs for breakfast, count the money left by the commission merchant on his daily visit and then dress up and take the neighbors' girls out riding. Aleck explained to the two city men.

Pleske and Kirchgiesner decided that "down with the cows and chickens" was the life for them, and each handed Aleck \$10 for railroad fare to Cherokee and then went home to have their suits pressed and their shoes shined.

When next they met Aleck he gave them the cold shoulder. "Don't know you fellers from a pair of Masasaway Indians," he is reported to have told them. They had him arrested as a "bunco man."

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself," Police Captain Gorman told Erick. "When farmers come to town they are expected to let the 'city fellers' get their pocketbooks, but see what you have done. All the comic papers will have to go out of business right away."

Score one for the farmer—also two for the city slickers. John Severson worked as a farm hand in North Dakota for twenty years and succeeded in saving enough money to buy a ticket back to his old home in Sweden. He arrived in Chicago on his way to New York to board a steamer. Two men stopped him in the Dearborn street depot and confided that they had a carload of horses which they were shipping to the German army. They needed some money to pay the freight to New York. John lent them \$50 for an hour or two. At nightfall he started back for North Dakota to work for another twenty years.

Rudolph Kruger of Cleveland stood in the Grand Central depot holding a handkerchief. A policeman approached him with a broad smile on his face.

"Two men told me I looked like a well-to-do," explained Rudolph, "and said they wanted me to hold their money. Then—"

"Enough," interrupted the policeman. "How much did you contribute?"

"I placed \$50 in the handkerchief here, if that is what you mean," replied Kruger. "See," he continued, opening the handkerchief, "they each put in \$200 and—"

Brown paper.

## TELLS WHY THERE ARE SIGHTS ON A RIFLE

Without Them the Marksman Firing at Long Range Could Never Hit His Mark.

The average person, if asked to explain why a rifle is sighted, would probably be unable to do so beyond some vague remark about taking correct aim.

Sights are necessary because a bullet does not travel in a straight line, but under the influence of gravity and friction, begins to drop almost as soon as it leaves the muzzle. Thus the bullet of the army rifle drops six inches in the first 100 yards, but when it has gone 200 yards it will have dropped, not twelve inches, but two feet. The drop increases by leaps and bounds with the distance. Where there are no sights on the rifle and you wanted to hit a mark at 200 yards, you would clearly have to aim two feet above it.

This would be awkward, for you lose sight of the object aimed at, to say nothing of the difficulty of correctly estimating at a distance of two feet at 200 yards.

The sights on a rifle enable you to keep your eye on the mark, although the muzzle of the rifle is actually pointing above it. The moving slide of the back-sight enables you automatically to point the muzzle just so many feet above the mark aimed at as is necessary to counteract the down drop of the bullet at various ranges.

## NEW MACHINE FOR PAPER BOXES

Pennsylvania Man's Device Is Fast and Saves Much Work

Another labor-saving device has been added to the machinery used in the making of paper and pasteboard boxes. A new box-covering machine, invented by Harrison S. Gipe of Palmyra, Pa., has a capacity of 1,200 boxes per hour, against four or five hundred of any former method known to box makers. Another feature is that the new invention saves about 40 per cent of glue. An extra device places the string in hosiery boxes in the same operation in which the box is covered. This was formerly done by hand.

# ...Phone 583... for

Oysters, Apples, Cauliflower, Celery, Cabbage, Grape Fruit, Oranges, Lemons.

QUALITY GOOD PRICER RIGHT

# THE JONES CO. SUCCESSOR TO ALLEN & STONER

Phone 583

## FOR SERVICE TRAVEL AND SHIP YOUR FREIGHT

## TERRE HAUTE, INDIANAPOLIS & EASTERN TRACTION COMPANY AND CONNECTING LINES

Local and interline less car load load and car load shipments to all points reached by Traction lines in Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Kentucky and Michigan.

## Hourly Local Express Service Station Delivery

Passenger cars equipped with double windows insuring to patrons a dependable service.

For rates and further information see local T. H. I. & E. agent or address Traffic Department, 208 Traction Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

## Children Cry for Fletcher's

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Dr. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Dr. H. Fletcher*

## In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## THE NERVE OF A TRAIN ROBBER

Nerve or courage in any undertaking is helped by good, physical condition. The man who walks with shoulders back and chin in has the physical attributes of courage.

The foundation of health is a 100 per cent. delivery of nervous energy to all parts of the body. The condition of the backbone determines the nervous delivery to all parts of the body. Health goes along with spinal alignment.

FIND OUT TODAY why your sickness is always of the same character.

H. ASKEW, Palmer Chiropractor, Corner East Washington and Vine Streets (Over Banner Office) GREENCASTLE, IND.  
Office Phone, 189 Residence Phone, 772

To the Dyspeptic. Would you not like to feel that your stomach troubles are over, that you can eat any kind of food that you crave? Consider then the fact that Chamberlain's Tablets have cured others—why not you? There are many who have been restored to health by taking these tablets and now eat any kind of food that they crave.



# OPERA HOUSE

A. Cook, Prop. &amp; Mgr.

Doors Open 6:30 Two Shows Show Starts 7:00

PROGRAM SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

Albert E. Smith Presents

Anita Stewart

In the Five Part Photo Play

## 'Two Women'

Story By James Oliver Curwood

Vitagraph Blue Ribbon Feature

Bulls Eye Film Company Presents

## Billy West Comedies

Date Your Sales Early and Get the Day You Want

I AM NOW DATING SALES FOR FEBRUARY AND MARCH.

O. J. RECTOR

Auctioneer

Greencastle, Ind.

Phone 49

### Local News

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. John of this city were the guests of Mrs. P. E. Darnell of Greencastle, Sunday.

Mrs. H. B. Snider of Washington, D. C. is in Greencastle to attend the funeral of her cousin, Miss Robert Rainey, who died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Louise McCamack on North Locust street this morning.

Thomas Howlett, who lives north of town, is driving a new Studebaker Six, purchased of the Wells & Michaels agency.

Walker Albaugh is driving a new Ford Sedan.

The New Era Club will meet on Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. Ernest Roller at her home at the corner of Columbia and Jackson streets.

Judge James P. Hughes was in Crawfordsville on legal business today.

James Hardy of Indianapolis, spent the week-end in this city visiting friends. He also attended the Delta Tau banquet, which was held at the Delta Tau fraternity house Saturday night.

The condition of Earl Durham, who has been ill at his home on West Columbia street for several weeks is critical this morning. It is feared that he will not live during the day.

H. K. Green left for North Jackson this morning where he will spend several days, the guest of his father, Mrs. C. B. Brown and Mr. Brown.

I. B. Clore of the Federal Land Bank of Louisville, will speak to the farmers here Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock on the subject of farm loan. He will explain the entire working system to persons interested in the Farm Loan.

Carl Siddons of this city who was married to Kathryn Palm of Harmony on December 30, filed suit for divorce in the Putnam County Circuit Court, January 10, alleging that the defendant refuses to live with him and has returned to her home at Harmony, also charges her with cruel and inhuman treatment.

The Veronica Club will meet Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock with Mrs. C. F. Mathes.

George W. Busby of Brazil was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Galvin King, who reside east of this city.

J. E. Lidikay of Ladoga was in Greencastle today on business.

O. L. Jones, a local grocer, became suddenly ill at his place of business Saturday afternoon.

### The Best Cough Medicine.

When a druggist finds that his customers all speak well of a certain preparation, he forms a good opinion of it and when in need of such a medicine is almost certain to use it himself and in his family. This is why so many druggists use and recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. J. B. Jones, a well known druggist of Cubrun, Ky., says, "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for the past seven years, and have found it to be the best cough medicine I have ever known."

DENATURED Alcohol for radiators at Greencastle Battery Co. North side square.

DANCING AT SKATING RINK Tuesday, January 13 at 7:30 o'clock; to suit all.

### All Forgiven.

The irascible old gentleman had ordered a chicken, but when he got it he wasn't satisfied—some people never are.

"Waiter," he yelled, "bring a change of dynamite and a hatchet and an extra double steam-power coke hammer! This chicken's got to be carved, even if it is made of dreadnaught steel."

The waiter was desolate. "Very sorry, sir," he said, "but that always was a peculiar bird. It even objected to being killed, though we always do everything with the greatest of kindness. But this bird, sir, actually flew away, and we had to shoot it, sir—yes, shoot it—it flew on to the top of a house and—"

"Say no more," said the old gentleman. "I see it all now. You shot at it and brought down the weathercock by mistake. John, my friend, all is forgiven."

### Willie Gets One.

Willie's mother rushed out of the house, after a crash was heard from the direction of the greenhouse. She passed a few recently uprooted bushes many lassoed flower pots, and beds trampled beyond recognition. Following the trail of devastation she found Willie, hiding behind a tree stump.

"What are you doing, Willie?" she cried, horrified.

"Trying to find redskins," replied the youngster.

Grimly grasping him by the ear and leading him indoors she ominously picked up a switch and said: "Trying to find redskins, are you? Well, I'll see that you get one."

### In the Park.

"Mamma, what kind of a bear is that?"

"That's a cinnamon bear, dear."

"He doesn't smell a bit like cinnamon."

### No Great Act of Heroism Required.

If some great act of heroism was necessary to protect a child from croup, no mother would hesitate to protect her offspring, but when it is necessary to keep at hand a little of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and give it as soon as the first indication of croup appears, there are many who neglect it. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is within the reach of all and is prompt and effectual.

## CLASSIFIED ADS.

FRESH FISH of all kinds; corner of Franklin and Jackson streets.

WANTED—Good carrier boy, at once Herald office.

FOR SALE—Piano, music cabinet and dresser; price 565.

NOTICE—As we are closing up our retail business we desire that all those knowing themselves to be indebted to us by book account or note to call at the store at once and settle. The Thomas Buggy Co.

SEE FOUTS BROS. for Federal Farm Loans.

FARM HAND WANTED—At once, work every day; good house and privileges; good opportunity for hustling young man with small family. Apply at the Herald office.

FOR FARM LOANS, abstract of title see Wm. B. Vestal, with Dobbs & Vestal real estate office, Greencastle, Indiana.

WANTED—Young man for office work. Must be able to take dictation. Opportunity for advancement. Address Lock Box 157.

DENATURED Alcohol for radiators at Greencastle Battery Co. North side square.

Alcohol, Tires, Oils, Grease, Batteries—DOBBS BROS. North Side Square.

FOR SALE—If there is anyone interested in Chevrolets, see Cox & Sellers. We have on hand several four nineties, 1919 models. Will sell cheap.

REAL ESTATE—We have several buyers for modern or semi-modern properties that are well located. If you have same for sale, call 69. Putnam Realty Co., (Inc.)

## TELLS HOW IT FEELS TO BE DEAD

WOMAN LIFELESS TEN MINUTES ON OPERATING TABLE

Firmly Believes Soul Left Her Body and Was Sent Back by Great Unearthly Power.

The story was told recently of how a surgeon had restored a woman to life after she had been dead ten minutes. The woman was Mrs. Walter W. Akers, of Los Angeles, Cal. While an operation was being performed on her, her heart stopped beating; there was no pulse; there was no response to the usual tests. The patient was dead. Then the surgeon who was in charge, Dr. Hutchinson, thrust his hand into an incision which had been made in her body and gently massaged her heart back into action. As his hand contracted and dilated the heart, she began breathing again, and soon rallied.

From a medical point of view the case was a wonder, and is still more so, now that Mrs. Akers has completely recovered. She now describes her experiences during the brief period when she was lifeless.

"I have no recollection of where my soul went," she said, "but I have a firm, unexplainable conviction that I actually died and that during those minutes of death my soul left this body and began, at least, its journey to the great mysterious beyond. I can recall nothing of what my soul experienced, but yet there is another unexplainable conviction that a great unearthly power sent it back into my body."

"When I regained consciousness there was a strange peace within me. It was as though I were waiting for something wonderful to happen to me. During all the ages no one has caught a glimpse of the life hereafter and returned to tell of it," she continued. "Then, why should I? When the Creator sent my soul back into the body He erased the memory from my mind."

Mrs. Akers firmly believes that God sent her soul back into her body because its work upon this earth was not accomplished.

Em-Roe Independent State Champions

...VS...

## DePauw Tigers

BOWMAN GYM

Tuesday Evening, Jan 13

7:30 O'CLOCK. ADMISSION 50c

### Notice

All Telephone Bills remaining unpaid Jan. 1st must be settled at once. Please give this notice your prompt attention

Greencastle Telephone Co.

Office Hours—8 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M.

## Water Proof Shoes

Are Very Seldom Found Any More

But several applications of good oil to your Childrens Shoes will help to make them water proof and enable you to receive more wearing service.

WE HAVE GOOD SHOE OILS FOR SALE.

MEET ME AT CHRISTIE'S

## Advertise in "Herald"

### Putnam County Balance Sheet for the Year 1919

To the Board of Commissioners of Putnam County, Indiana: The Auditor and Treasurer make the following report of receipts and disbursements from January 1, 1919, to December 31, 1919.

Kind of Fund	Balance Jan. 1, 1919	Receipts for Year	Total Balances & Receipts 1919	Total Disbursements year 1919	Balance Dec. 31, 1919
County Revenue	\$ 24,934.54	\$ 85,504.44	\$110,438.98	\$ 73,008.30	\$ 37,430.68
Court House Bond and Investment Fund	912.35	7,777.52	8,690.47	6,710.00	1,980.47
United War Work Fund	35,289.70	35,289.70	70,579.40	34,834.14	35,745.26
Principal Common	5,236.80	40,242.00	45,478.80	42,140.00	3,338.80
Principal Congressional	801.70	4,300.00	5,101.70	4,800.00	301.70
Principal Permanent Endowment	46.24	1,460.00	1,506.24	1,290.00	216.24
Interest Common	1,409.40	6,568.38	7,977.78	6,237.50	1,740.28
Interest Congressional	1,108.21	1,443.26	2,551.47	1,477.56	1,073.91
Interest Permanent Endowment	83.55	436.73	520.28	412.28	108.00
Fines and Forfeitures		537.00	537.00	537.00	
Sale of Bonds for Construction of Macadam and Gravel Roads	34,007.34	67,200.00	101,207.34	71,625.42	29,581.92
Taxation for Redemption of Road Bonds and Coupons	24,554.42	150,113.86	174,668.28	146,516.44	28,151.84
Sale of Bonds for Construction of Public Ditches	22.95		22.95		22.95
Taxation for Redemption of Ditch Bonds and Coupons	417.77		417.77		417.77
Tax Sale Redemption	6.90	788.95	795.85	788.95	6.90
Show License		146.00	146.00		146.00
State Tax		9,106.74	9,106.74	9,106.74	
State Benevolent Institution Fund		19,443.82	19,443.82	19,443.82	
State School Tax		27,821.95	27,821.95	27,821.95	
State Educational Institution Fund		13,610.70	13,610.70	13,610.70	
Docket Fees	40.00	170.00	210.00	204.00	6.00
Township Tax		14,861.11	14,861.11	14,861.11	
Local Tuition Tax		84,159.00	84,159.00	84,159.00	
Special School Tax		109,362.57	109,362.57	109,362.57	
Road Tax		1,931.77	1,931.77	1,931.77	
Additional Road Tax		5,485.37	5,485.37	5,485.37	
Common School Revenue		24,233.71	24,233.71	24,233.71	
Surplus Dog Fund		329.00	329.00	329.00	
Library Fund		3,911.08	3,911.08	3,911.08	
Corporation Tax		37,284.05	37,284.05	37,284.05	
Building Fund Tax		6,652.85	6,652.85	6,652.85	
Local Vocational Tax		4,424.20	4,424.20	4,424.20	
School Bond Tax		29,486.64	29,486.64	29,486.64	
State Vocational Tax		973.25	973.25	973.25	
Gravel Road Repairs	33,118.06	70,486.19	103,604.25	64,928.17	38,676.08
TOTALS	\$126,691.83	\$865,341.84	\$992,033.67	\$848,753.57	\$143,280.10

Examined and approved this 31st day of December, 1919. JOE M. ALLEN Auditor of Putnam County; FRED. MASTEN, Treasurer of Putnam County; H. Witt Sutherland, R. E. Larkin and C. W. Daggy, Commissioners of Putnam County.

## FERNDALL GROCERY FANCY CAULIFLOWER

J. F. Long &amp; Co.

Phone 82

Charter No. 2896, Reserve District No. 7.  
Report of the condition of the Central National Bank at Greencastle, the State of Indiana, at the close of business on December 31, 1919.

### RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts including rediscounts	\$ 448,299.73
Overdrafts unsecured	2,827.50
U. S. Government Securities owned:	
Deposited to secure circulation	\$ 97,500.00
Deposited to secure U. S. Deposits	14,500.00
Owned and unpledged	213,740.86
Total U. S. Government Securities	325,740.86
Other Bonds and Securities, Etc.	
Bonds pledged to secure U. S. Deposits	45,450.00
Securities other than U. S. Bonds, Owned and Unpledged	77,355.71
Collateral Trust and other notes of corporation issued for not less than ONE YEAR nor more than THREE YEARS' time	25,900.00
Total Bonds and Securities other than U. S. Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent. of subscription)	148,705.71
Equity in Banking House	6,000.00
Unpaid Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	10,000.00
Amounts with Federal Reserve Bank in process of Collection	47,680.11
Cash in vault and net amounts due from National Banks	685.03
Checks on other banks in the same city and town as reporting bank	100,375.35
Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items	2,531.47
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	1,065.97
Interest earned but not collected—approximately on notes and bills receivable not past due	5,000.00
TOTAL	\$1,101,911.82

### LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock Paid in	\$ 100,000.00
Reserve Fund	100,000.00
Divided profits, less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	6,166.66
Interest and discount collected or credited in advance of maturity and not earned (approximately)	1,500.00
Amount reserved for taxes accrued	1,000.00
Outstanding notes	100,000.00
Amounts due to Banks, Bankers and Trust Companies	111,281.83
Outstanding checks	740.00
Individual Deposits subject to check	7,469.63
Outstanding deposits due in less than 30 days	605,105.18
Dividends unpaid	19,014.56
Interest on deposits	5,000.00
Loan Deposit Account	20,000.00
U. S. Deposits including deposits of U. S. Disbursing officers	4,999.56
Liabilities other than those above stated	19,634.40
TOTAL	\$1,101,911.82

Of the total loans and discounts shown above, the amounts upon which interest and discount was charged at rates in excess of those permitted by (Sec. 5197 Rev. Stat.) exclusive of notes upon which total charge not exceed 50 cents was made was (none)—the number of such loans was (none).

State of Indiana, County of Putnam, SS:  
I, J. L. Randel, chasier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of January, 1920.  
J. L. Murphy, notary public. My commission expires 6-25-23.  
Correct Attest: C. H. Barnaby, F. G. Gilmore, Frank Donner, directors.  
JTD, Jan 12.



BATTERIES TIRES

## Leave It to Friends for Advice Strangers for Charity Dictionary for Sympathy. Relatives for Nothing. Evens & Moffett for Service.

OILS GASOLINE

PUT NICKEL IN SLOT, GET PAPER RAINCOAT

No More Being Late to Supper or Tardy to Work Because of Sudden Downpour from the Skies.

Have you ever arrived in your old home town in a pelting rainstorm, all drenched up in your Sunday best, and been compelled to pass up a quarter to the local bus man or finger around the depot until some good samaritan with an umbrella is kind enough to escort you to the abode of your family or friends?

Have you ever noticed a flock of pretty but scolding maidens in a downtown doorway or the postoffice entrance, or the vestibule of a movie picture place willy calling for umbrellas, raincoats, newspapers, brothers or best bears silk handkerchiefs, or anything to prevent that lovely seven or ten-dollar hat from being ruined by the sudden shower?

If you are a masculine reader, have you ever been compelled to "cough up" from three to six dollars in order to get your fair Dulcinea home from play or dance when it is raining pitchforks and black cats and the rubber-coated man on the box has suddenly become so stiff and lofty—in his price, at least—that occasionally one doubts if he can be touched even with a 10-spot bill or a 10-foot pole?

If you have ever passed through any of the above enumerated experiences—and what man or woman has not—forget it; deliverance is at hand. The hour of the hastily impressed newspaper, the borrowed umbrella or the painfully extracted cash loan from the hotel clerk or elevator boy is to bob up serenely no more, for the paper raincoat has taken its place alongside the egg sandwich, chewing gum and insurance policies placed before the public in vending machines.

The man or woman who drops a nickel for a package of gum to all in the digestion of his nickel-in-the-slot meal and then pays a quarter to another machine for a policy insuring him or her against the consequences may soon get a raincoat from an adjacent machine as a result of the ingenuity of a woman, who has obtained a patent on a paper raincoat, said to be waterproof. She plans to manufacture the coats in large quantities and distribute them in specially devised vending devices.

It is to be presumed that the feminine raincoat will be provided with a cute little hood, or capote, as they say in French, and possibly the masculine garment will be quite esquinam and save the wearer's two-dollar derby from gaining a inch or two in circumference. All hail, hock, also hear-hear to the paper raincoat! Bah to the never present, disappearing, eyede-stroving, pestiferous umbrella.

### CARRIES A BIG GUN ON FLIGHT

New Army Aeroplane is Able to Lift 3,300 Pounds

A new military biplane which can lift 3,300 pounds and remain in the air twenty-five hours has been given successful trials in Italy. The machine has three motors which develop an aggregate of 300 horsepower and it is said the craft can attain a speed of 75 miles an hour. It carries a big rapid-fire gun. On its height trial the machine went up 6,500 feet.

## A COLD RELIEVER FOR FIFTY YEARS

Dr. King's New Discovery has a successful record of half a century

TIME-TRIED for more than fifty years and today at the zenith of its popularity! When you think of that, you are bound to be convinced that Dr. King's New Discovery does exactly what it is meant to do—soothe, cough-raw throats, congested, inflamed, and breaks the most obstinate cold and grippe attack.

Dr. King's is safe for your cold, for your mother's cold, for the kid's cold, cough, croup. Leaves no disagreeable after-effects. 60c. and \$1.20 bottles at your druggist's.

Bowels Act Sluggish?

Regular bowels often result in serious sickness and disorders of the liver and stomach. Make them act as they should with Dr. King's New Life Pills. Keep the liver active—the system free from waste. 25c. a bottle.

## OUR BOYS and GIRLS

### A GENEROUS SACRIFICE.

From "The Coral Necklace," by Grace E. Craig in St. Nicholas.

Faire sat in her room on the eventful morning counting over the Italian coins which her mother had given her the night before.

"For the necklace, dear," Mrs. Atherton had said, "and the keepsakes for the home people."

"One hundred and twenty-five francs! Twenty-five dollars!" the little girl chanted softly. "Dearie me! What gorgeous things I can buy!"

Just then the door which Faire had left unlocked opened and the small chambermaid appeared with broom and dusters to arrange the room for the day. She was about to withdraw hastily when the American girl called her. She had been weeping again; in fact, she seemed to be always sorrowful, and kind little Faire felt that she must fathom these depths of woe.

"What is the matter, Teresita?" she asked gently. "You have been crying, I know. Won't you tell me what troubles you?"

Teresita spoke very fair English, but for a moment she did not answer. Then she said with a little catch in her voice:

"I am unhappy, very unhappy!" "I am so sorry," and Faire clasped her hands before her in a way she had when she felt most deeply. "I noticed how sad you looked the first day we were here. What is the trouble? Can I help you?"

Then the story all came out. Teresita was the eldest of seven children and her widowed mother was very poor. The girl had been in school until about six weeks ago, and had stayed on until the end of the term would have received what she called a "certeficate," and then might easily have obtained a good position in a shop. But the mother had been ill for several weeks in the winter and unable to do her regular laundry work for the hotel, and the household funds were consequently so low that when Teresita's gown and shoes became too badly worn to appear at school, new ones were out of the question.

"And so," the little maid finished, "I did grieve it all up, and came here. The hotel people furnished the clothes, but I shall never get here enough wage to help the mother, while if I might have had a position in a shop I should have earned as much as twenty francs a week. I was so despondent."

Faire looked at pretty, sorrowful Teresita and then she looked at her little silver purse for a moment.

"Don't cry!" she said softly at last. "How much would a new gown and new shoes and the other things you need cost?"

"Fifty francs," Teresita said sadly. "And I shall never earn here so much until I am too old for school."

Faire rose and walked around the chair where the little Italian had dropped down, and suddenly something glittered on Teresita's white apron.

"Oh, but you must not!" the girl cried. "Fifty francs! Madame, the mother, will not like it."

"It is mine," Faire said. "Mother gave it to me for a coral necklace, but I would far rather have you use it, Teresita."

For a moment Faire's straight little American figure in its Peter Thompson suit stood opposite Teresita's little, rounded, already stooping form in its uniform of service, and when the two girls suddenly put their arms about each other and Faire felt a soft kiss on her cheek.

### A Little Bird Friend.

Little Master Chippy is a most engaging member of the feathered Brotherhood of the woods and fields. He is most attractive to look at, being

one of the smaller birds. He has an ash gray back, his yellow and brown patched wings and tail, his white breast and throat. Then, his constant chirp, chip, chip, chip makes it rather easy to follow him about. He is a friendly little chap, and perched as inconspicuously as possible on a branch of a tree he will look you over and decide whether it is worth while to stop his song for you.

"Chippy" is really just a pet name for this little fellow, for he is really a chipping sparrow, and related, of course, to all the other sparrows—the song sparrow and the bush sparrow. He likes to build his nest in the fruit trees, and lines it carefully with horse hair.

His song is not very musical, but it is rather inspiring because he seems so tireless.

To color the sketch, make his back gray and also his breast, shading it to white under his chin. Put chestnut patches on his wings and tail and make his head reddish brown with a black line through his eye and a white one over it.

The banker closed his check book and, placing it in an inner pocket, buttoned his coat slowly as if to impress Atherton with the force of his remarks, which to his mind spoke louder than words, and departed from the room without a word.

He did not appear to have noticed the rippling sally of laughter that followed him from the inner room, for the dialogue had been overheard and appreciated by the choice spirits

at the table. At the same time it must have struck home and rankled when this man of millions realized that there were portals in the world of art and genius that his money could not better down. When Atherton entered the room he was showered with congratulations at his stand on the sale of the picture, which was nothing more than an idealized study of Stella's profile.

He held it before them, and while they were admiring it an artist who had been but recently admitted to their little circle, and was Atherton's latest friend, remarked:

"An excellent copy."

Atherton flushed and walked toward the speaker, his passion rising. "Do you mean that?"

"Certainly; but I mean no offense. I have the original myself."

Atherton gave him a back-handed slap across the mouth. Every one was up in an instant and between the two. The man who had received the blow remarked coolly:

"This must be settled here." And walking over to the corner he lifted two foils that were in plain view.

It was useless for the women to intervene. An accusation had been made, and a blow had been struck.

"On guard!" The foils crossed and fell apart and recrossed, and for some minutes there was that clinking and rasping sound that tells the story of a mortal combat as two animated pieces of steel come together in an affair of honor.

Stella gave a half-suppressed shriek as Atherton just saved himself by a catlike step backward as he avoided his adversary's lunge.

A few seconds later his foil had reached home in the opponent's chest, and the latter sank to the floor.

The fallen man was lifted up and stretched on a couch. The surgeon who was sent for immediately pronounced the wound dangerous and probably fatal.

He was conveyed to his lodgings that night and each witness was pledged to secrecy. He lingered a few days, and one morning about two o'clock he died. Every one who witnessed the duel was present.

They stood by him to the last. Atherton, kneeling by the bedside, held the hand of the dying man, who had freely forgiven him.

He had written and signed the following:

"Knowing that I am about to die, I state freely and voluntarily that while I was fencing with my old and dear friend Felix Atherton, the button became accidentally disengaged from the foil, and I received a fatal wound."

LOUIS MORGAN.

And when those present read it, each signed it as a witness.

"After my death," he said to Atherton, "I leave you whatever you find in that closet near the stairway. Here is the key. It may explain some things which led to our unfortunate encounter."

He passed his hand under his pillow and found the key, which he handed to Atherton.

All present bade the dying man goodbye, and Atherton's was the last hand offered him.

"Life is well worth living to end in such a farewell as this," he said with a smile, and, closing his eyes, passed away like one who was falling asleep.

Three days later they gathered in the room where Louis Morgan had died. In the dim light and the silence Atherton turned the key in the lock and opened the closet door. The first object to appear was a picture the appearance of which caused every person present to draw a long breath.

It seemed to be the identical picture which Atherton had painted a few weeks before. He brought it out into the better light. It was a picture with every mark of age. It was painted on copper and engraved on the back with the name of Tenniers, a Flemish painter of another century.

All present bent toward the painting, from which Atherton had evidently taken the whole idea of his picture. The draperies and the background had been copied with the utmost fidelity. In fact, there was not a brush stroke missing in the whole composition, and, what was the most surprising thing of all, the face itself, painted more than a hundred years ago, was Stella's.

The silence was broken only when Atherton pressed his hands to his head, which seemed to be bursting, and with a low moan sank to the floor.

They carried him to the same bed where his friend had died, and from that time on he was merely a babbling creature from whose brain the light of reason had fled.

For days and weeks the poor fellow lay there with a trained nurse at his side and Stella coming in every day to sit there and look with tear-stained eyes at this wreck of the man whom she loved.

Only she realized that he had not copied that picture from anything except her own lovely face, and yet it was known in every studio in Paris that he had copied it from Tenniers' and had tried to palm it off as his own. The proof was so irrefutable that it was useless for his friend to defend him.

One day Stella took it upon herself to explore the closet further, and there she found several more pictures by Tenniers which had been hidden away for no one knew how long, and it came gradually upon her, forcing herself like a dreadful nightmare, that she was looking upon pictures of which the best things in his studio were but replicas.

The dreadful proofs arrayed them-

## THE SHRUNKEN SHOULDER

By SAM P. DAVIS

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A strange story of a young Paris art student who was endowed with a singular gift.

Stella had been in Paris only about a month when she met Felix Atherton. She had come to the great metropolis to study art, and their acquaintance began in the studio.

She had a regal head and face and Atherton had discovered it. She had given him several sittings.

One day she made an observation that caused him to start and lay down his brush and look at her searchingly for several seconds. He was at work on her profile and she did not notice that he seemed dazed by what she had said. In fact, her remark was a mere commonplace. What was there in the tone or the words that caused him to act like a man in a dream?

Several times when he resumed his brush he set it aside again and passed his hand before his eyes.

"What was it you said?" "She made no reply."

"I mean the last remark."

"The last thing I said? Why, that was several minutes ago, and I have forgotten. It was nothing, anyhow."

Half an hour later, when she had finished the sitting, she said she would not come again for a few days possibly, but agreed to meet him next evening at dinner.

For fully an hour after she had left the studio, Atherton sat gazing at the picture and trying to figure out where he had seen it before. He seemed constantly brushing the cobwebs from his brain and gaining nothing by the operation.

Weeks passed and she sat again and again, and as a result they fell in love—a circumstance not unusual in Paris studios.

Atherton had in his mind a great picture—one that would be hung in the Salon, attract a great deal of admiration and make his reputation. It was to be a bust picture, and he asked Stella if she would pose for it, but she declined. He had supposed she would be quite pleased to grant him such a favor.

Next day he received a note, which read:

"My Dear Friend:

"Don't feel hurt at my refusal. I would gladly sit for you but for the fact that my figure is not as perfect as you assume it to be. I have a shrinkage of the muscles of the left shoulder. It is a serious defect, I assure you. You should have a perfect woman to pose for such a picture. For that purpose you have other and better models. As ever, STELLA."

When Atherton finished reading the note he lurched forward from his chair and fell heavily to the floor. When he recovered consciousness he became aware that Stella was holding his head in her lap and bathing his forehead.

It did not take long to restore him. Felix was on the point of expressing his gratitude in a most affectionate manner, when the girl students came bustling in, full of spirits, and proposed supper. They invaded the adjoining room and began to prepare the meal. Felix, completely restored, went out after some wine. When he returned, two or three more artists had dropped in and the place rang with their hilarity.

Presently there arrived a poet, who wrote for Figaro and was known to all Paris; a café chantant singer, one of the cleverest in the town; two master painters; an author, whose book was all the rage, and a playwright, whose latest work was making a manager's fortune.

What a company of congenial spirits it was—all enjoying themselves as only Bohemians can, over a little picked-up dinner that cost but a few francs.

In the midst of it all one of Atherton's art patrons came in to view a picture that had been begun some weeks before. He was a banker who counted his wealth by the millions.

"I will take the picture," he said, drawing forth his check book. As he spoke, a resplendent woman entered, sweeping past him into the back room as though she were perfectly at home.

She was one of the greatest actresses of the gay capital. Her appearance was greeted with a shout of welcome. She did not notice the banker as she passed him, but when he saw her he looked significantly at Atherton, remarking in a low tone:

"Invite me to dine, and call it ten thousand francs."

"Impossible," replied the artist. "I sell my pictures when I can, but hospitality, never."

"And pray, why?" asked the banker.

"The whole atmosphere of the gathering would be lost. These are all people of genius and brains. You are only a man of money. You could contribute nothing to the entertainment of the little feast except to pay for it, and that is already done."

The banker closed his check book and, placing it in an inner pocket, buttoned his coat slowly as if to impress Atherton with the force of his remarks, which to his mind spoke louder than words, and departed from the room without a word.

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"Certainly; but I mean no offense. I have the original myself."

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It was useless for the women to intervene. An accusation had been made, and a blow had been struck.

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He was conveyed to his lodgings that night and each witness was pledged to secrecy. He lingered a few days, and one morning about two o'clock he died. Every one who witnessed the duel was present.

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